

Jimmy,

I am writing to get some resolution.

I left you very suddenly, though obviously you had to be expecting it, since your behavior was so awful.

If you are mature & grown up enough to face yourself honestly, you will hear me out. This is entirely your choice, though.

For the duration of our relationship your behavior was incredibly immature. You did not act in a loving or friendly manner towards me while I was with you. At most every turn, you demonstrated a complete lack of integrity. Clearly, your intention was not to have a real, honest, or loving relationship. Obviously I should have left you long before I did. I hoped in my heart of hearts that you would be a bigger person than that. Was I ever wrong.

You spoke of your friends telling you not to bother with a sex abuse survivor. Ask yourself, should I have bothered with you? Yet I did, even though you seemed to prefer to make choices that created more pain, more illusion, more bullshit. You should be ashamed of the way you treated me. It is you that owes me an apology.

Throughout our relationship, your words & actions were unkind, abusive, hurtful. You chose to act in ways that hid your true motivations.

You talk about me misrepresenting you? Stop pretending. I did no such thing at any time. You completely & utterly misrepresented yourself. Anyone who is around you for long is going to know the truth. You can't hide your dishonest actions, they speak for themselves, louder than your words.

You said some incredibly cruel & hurtful things to me, acted so shamefully. I was the most loving person I could have been towards you. I honestly gave my best to you while we were together. You acted as though I was boxing you in, trying to control you or whatever the fuck you made up in your mind. Never at any time did I do so. I merely wanted to give you a chance to be in a loving relationship. I can see now, that this was never your intention. Nonetheless, I gave you numerous chances to be what you claimed to be, because I believed in you. I was incredibly patient, gave you more chances than anyone else would have. In spite of all that, you chose to create bullshit, to play games! You will continue to do so, until you can admit the part you play in your own undoing...

It is puzzling to me that you would put so much effort into creating such a huge charade. Have you ever stopped to think about why you love to use that word (charade) so much in your song lyrics? You were the one pretending to be something that you clearly are not. You project this onto other people. That is why you create all this illusory fearful bullshit about being persecuted/scrutinized by the government. Can't you see? You are the one putting on a schitzo charade.

If you can admit to yourself what you are actually doing, what your true motivations are you may find that people would stick around. Instead, while you were with me, you made the choice to be hurtful & dishonest! You did this to one of the few people who gave their time & energy & love! What a shame.

You have so much growing up to do & the answers all lie with you.

Perhaps someday, when you are mature enough, you will apologize for:

Taking your anger & bullshit out on me.

For lying about imaginary body pain to elicit sympathy. Admit it, what a crock!

For creating a charade/pretending to be something you are not –

claiming to be interested in children, making a life together, etc. You have no interest in these things. You are just trying to put on an act to impress certain people like your friends or mother.

Do you actually think that this is what any girl wants with you? Stop being so full of

yourself...Take a look around at the reality. You presumed that this is what my motivation was.

How laughable. If you actually paid attention, you would have realized that this was not my motivation for being with you AT ALL. Frankly, I am worried about any children that come into contact with you, especially young women. I hope you are getting help for this, because you are capable of causing a lot of damage. This is by no means an attempt to misrepresent you. Think about it.

For cheating – You claim that you never did..but all signs point to yes. the inordinate amount of anger you displayed towards me for asking innocent questions gave you away. Telling your mother that 'you never cheated' gave you away. Picking fights with me & running off suddenly gave you away. For trying to bring that mentally ill chinese woman in to be your fucking sex slave. The female neighbor you invited in that one night gave you away. That is pretty fucked up, Jimmy.

More shit you should apologize for:

For slapping me while we were being intimate.

For exploding at me on numerous occasions for absolutely no reason.

For inventing things to fight about.

For using your misdirected anger as an excuse to cheat, sneak off & do cocaine, whatever the fuck else it was you didn't want to be honest about.

For demonizing your friends for things that you actually also enjoy doing, but are too much of a pussy to admit to.

For verbally abusing me – you know what the fuck I am talking about. Admit it.

For trying to make me jealous & projecting your own jealousy onto me: initiating contact with old girlfriends to see if i'd get jealous, etc. You are not very good at hiding these things, Jimmy. It's obvious to anyone observing you. By the way, I never did get jealous. You invented all of that in your own head.

I gave everything & got very little in return. I was loyal & cared about your well being. I listened to your endless paranoid rants with no judgement.

It was my hope for the duration of our relationship that you felt like you could be yourself. I gave you many chances to do that. You are the one who chose to trash it & throw it away. You chose not to be a friend.

It is truly you that owes me an apology. I am not holding my breath though. I have moved on to better & bigger things. I wonder, are you continuing to choose to wallow in self created bullshit?

Are you going to AA meetings to try & pretend all of that shit away? Good luck with all of that.

Try being honest about who you really are. You may be very surprised at who accepts you for you. For one thing, I would have. You never gave that a chance, though. Too bad.

Anyway, I do not want to hear from you unless you are going to apologize. If you contact me with any abusive bullshit, I will direct this information to the proper authorities & block you again. As always, it is YOUR choice.

Susan